

VOL. 9, NO. 228.

CONNELLVILLE, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4, 1911.

EIGHT PAGES.

MUMMER PARADE DREW BIG CROWD.

Was Not Quite Up to Expectation But People Were Satisfied.

FIREWORKS DISPLAY FINE

And Again Was Witnessed by An Immense Throng at the Ball Park. Tenth Veterans Got Away After a Big Day in Connellsville.

The fantastic parade which was scheduled to take place at eight o'clock attracted one of the largest crowds of the celebration. All the principal streets were crowded as early as 7 o'clock and as the time for the parade to take place drew near it was almost impossible to get through the crowd. The parade was late in getting started but the crowd didn't mind that. A large number of out of town persons took in the closing night of the celebration, and many from out of town participated in the parade.

Several automobiles, the occupants being attired in fantastic costumes, appeared in line while a delegation of children was a feature. The West Side band furnished music along the route and was cheered by the crowd. The crowd was orderly and everyone seemed to be having a good time. The crowd was so good natured, in fact, that it accepted without comment the brevity of the parade and its utter lack of any semblance of organization.

The fireworks display, the closing attraction of the three days celebration, as on Wednesday night, drew an enormous crowd to the ball park. The display took place at the Marietta-Stillwagon park, which was filled with a mass of people. The fireworks were put off promptly at 9:30 o'clock and lasted until about 10:30. The display was pronounced by many as better than the display of the preceding night. The set pieces were spectacular and were greatly admired by the immense crowd. The display both nights was one of the most enjoyable features of the celebration. Persons from many of the surrounding towns who were not able to be present at the celebration during the day, came to town early in the evening and remained for the fireworks. The crowd commenced to assemble much earlier last evening than the hour set for the display to get desirable places. The display was in charge of the Fazziloli Bros., of New Castle, and it was all that could be desired. All who assembled at the park both evenings were pleased.

There was only one balloon ascension yesterday. Owing to the rain the ascension which was scheduled to take place at 1:30 o'clock didn't take place until about 7 o'clock. The flight of Paul Raub, aeronaut, was witnessed by a large crowd, many persons in the crowd having patiently waited for the ascension for over an hour. The parachute leap was especially interesting and exciting. Raub landed on this side of the river at the end of North Seventh street.

The races yesterday afternoon were closely contested and drew a large and enthusiastic crowd.

The 100-yard dash for men was won by James Trader, with A. Goodman second and Albert Robbins in third. The prizes were \$100, \$200 and \$100.

The 100-yard dash for boys brought out some speed. Ike Goodman, however, was too fleet for his competitors and crossed the line a winner. John Trump was second and Albert Smith came third. The prizes were also \$200, \$200 and \$100.

The marathon race was particularly exciting, the Robbins boys running neck-and-neck for second place. Emmett Hicks came in first in 19 minutes; Albert Robbins in 21 minutes and Lloyd Robbins in 25 minutes. The prizes in the marathon were \$500, \$300 and \$200.

The judges were J. J. Kramer, Thomas W. Baxter and Marvin B. Fryer.

On Wednesday, while the ox lasted, 6,100 sandwiches and in the neighborhood of 200 gallons of coffee were handed out to the hungry and thirsty by Spanish-American war veterans who were in charge. The bread was cut just the right thickness, the portions of ox liver and the coffee "just like mother used to make."

Burgess J. L. Evans, J. G. Gorman and M. B. Pryce, of the Executive Committee of the Three-day Celebration, met this morning in the Burgess' office and are making up their report. It will probably be made public tomorrow.

The members of the Tenth Pennsylvania all got away last night after voting the reunion in Connellsville one of the most successful and enjoyable held yet. There were over 100 veterans of the regiment present.

Cornerstone To Be Laid Sunday.

The cornerstone of the First Baptist church of Confluence, Pa., will be laid next Sunday, August 6, with the following exercises beginning at 2 o'clock P. M.:

Hymn by the congregation; reading scripture; Prayer, Rev. Homer Eddy; quartette; short address by Confluence pastors and visiting ministers, solo, Miss Thera Hawke; address, Hon. N. B. Critchfield; offerings and pledges; list of articles and names of contributors of offerings received; laying of corner stone; doxology and benediction, Rev. L. H. Glass.

Rev. Homer Eddy of Uniontown will preach in Goughenour hall at 10:30 A. M. and 8:00 P. M.

Many friends in Fayette county have made generous contributions to this mission church at Confluence. When it is known that there are but 32 members in this church, and the heroic efforts they have made to build a small house of worship, they will be glad to know that the energetic pastor, Rev. L. P. Glass, has so far succeeded that the cornerstone of the new church will be laid next Sunday, and he hopes to be able to dedicate the church free of debt before the snow flies.

Cunningham Coughs Up Yellow Lizard

In a bottle in the window of Graham's drug store on Pittsburg street there is a lizard about four inches long that was coughed up last night by Ross Cunningham of Franklin street. Cunningham has been sick for several years. Recently his condition grew so bad that his family became discouraged. He had pains in his stomach and he was nervous and irritable.

Last evening shortly before six o'clock Cunningham was seized with a vomiting spell. He was amazed when a yellow lizard over four inches long was thrown out his stomach. The little reptile last night was as lively as though it had just been taken from a mountain spring.

Cunningham is of the opinion that he took the lizard into his stomach while drinking at a mountain spring about two years ago when it was so small that he did not notice it.

Last night and today Cunningham has had relief, something that he has not experienced in months.

Two Killed in a Bad Collision

United Press Telegram.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 4.—Two men were killed and another so seriously injured that his death is expected in a collision last midnight between a Delaware & Hudson passenger train and a threatened runaway automobile at Smithville crossing near here. The dead men:

Edmund L. Pritts, 35, of Scranton, a mechanic. Survived by a wife and three children.

Charles W. Gallagher, 36, of Minooka, Pa., survived by a wife and four children.

The injured man is Peter Higgins, aged 31, of Minooka.

The engineer of the train says he blew his whistle and gave the automobile sufficient warning, but they refused to heed and attempted to cross over. The machine was totally wrecked.

Visitor From Texas.

Mrs. George Middlek of Cooper's Grove, Tex., arrived here this morning for a visit with her uncle, Lott Rush, and other relatives here. This is her first visit in the State of Pennsylvania. She expects to be here for some time.

Cow Killed by Train.

A valuable cow was killed yesterday morning by a P. R. R. train on the tracks near the crossing at Main street, West Side.

High Finance of Lockup Prisoner Gets Him Out and Then Back In Again.

Considering that it was "the morning after the night before," when naturally a rush of business would be expected, police court this morning was rather disappointing. Eight culprits were before His Honor, six of whom had been more or less inebriated, one had acted disorderly and the other was charged with impersonating an officer. The latter paid \$5 to find out that the police force of Connellsville was not in need of any outside assistance yesterday. He claimed it was only a joke he was playing on a friend; but the humor of the affair wasn't apparent to the Burgess.

Jack O'Leary was hauled in yesterday afternoon "or being drunk and disorderly," and was later released on payment of \$2.50. And thereby hangs a tale. An Italian had been locked up yesterday, and according to his statement he had \$47 on him. He was anxious to get out and made it known that

Small Boy has His Leg Cut Off

Clyde Pearson, aged about 15 years, was struck by a D. & O. freight train yesterday afternoon at the west end of the . and Patch tunnel and as a result suffered the loss of his left leg below the knee, two scalp wounds and a fracture of the little finger on his left hand. The boy was brought to Connellsville at 5:30 o'clock and was hurriedly removed to the Cottage State hospital, where he was given medical attention at once.

The lad on his arrival at the hospital stated that his father and mother were both dead and he had started to walk to Pittsburg when he met with the accident. He is now in a semi-conscious condition, but is getting along fairly well. On account of the seriousness of his condition little had been learned of the boy's history up until noon today. He didn't state where he had been and from what point he started for his journey to Pittsburg.

Vecchi Settled Surety Case Costs

On a charge of surety of the peace, Joe Vecchi of Neely mines, was arrested yesterday by Constable William Roland of Dunbar township and appeared last evening before Squire P. M. Buttermore of the West Side for a hearing. The information was made by Mrs. Annie Beroble also of Neely Mines. Annie alleged that for some time past she had been greatly annoyed by Vecchi, and at different times he had threatened her life. The case was settled by the defendant paying the costs.

Mrs. Beroble also made information before Squire Buttermore against Andy Clay charging him with surety of the peace and disorderly conduct. It appears that Andy had also been annoying the prosecutor lately and on the 29th of July the information was made. Clay was also arrested by Constable Roland and the case was settled by the defendant paying the costs.

War Situation Looks No Better

United Press Telegram.

BERLIN, Germany, Aug. 4.—The optimism and confidence in London that Germany and France have, in principle at least, reached an understanding in the Moroccan question, is not reflected today by the German press. On the contrary, a strong pessimistic tone prevails.

The National Gazette, usually in close touch with diplomatic circles says that the negotiations between Foreign Secretary Kiderlen-Waechter and Ambassador Gomban have come to an actual standstill. Intimation of a ministerial crisis is found by some in the paper's statement that the Foreign Secretary will sacrifice himself rather than sacrifice the interests of the nation.

Yankee Farmers are In a Huff

United Press Telegram.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 4.—The announcement that President Taft would visit the Connecticut fair in September led the officers of the State Grange, strong opponents of Canadian reciprocity to call off Grange Day, long a popular institution at the annual exhibit.

The managers of the fair stated that they did not care whether the farmers patronized the exhibition or not. Predictions were made that the President would call off his visit and that the membership of the Grange would repudiate their officers' stand.

Off to the Mountains.

Postmaster and Mrs. A. J. Kurtz and two children went to Mill Run this morning to visit at the cottage of J. L. Kurtz and family. Other guests at the Kurtz cottage are Misses Mildred and Irene Hopkins.

Nearing Completion.

The McCrory building on the corner of North Pittsburg and Apple streets is about completed. The large plate glass windows are in and the counters and display cases have arrived.

Missionary Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Trinity Reformed church will be held this evening at the home of Mrs. Louise Baker in Greenwood. All members are invited to attend.

MAZIE WILSON FELL INTO STONY CREEK.

With Sister She Was Spending Afternoon in Huntingdon Park.

BODY ARRIVES YESTERDAY

The Funeral Services for Little Girl Will Be Held From Her Late Home on Fairview Avenue This Afternoon at 4 O'clock.

The body of Mazie Larch Wilson, the 11 year old daughter of Joseph D. Wilson, who was drowned while on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Daniel Padette at Huntingdon, Pa., arrived here yesterday afternoon on the P. R. R. train due at 2:55 o'clock. Before being removed to her late home on East Fairview avenue, the body was taken to Funeral Director C. C. Mitchell's establishment on South Pittsburg street. Mr. and Mrs. D. Padette and two children accompanied the remains to Connellsville. Funeral services will be held this afternoon at 4 o'clock from the Wilson residence. Rev. E. B. Burgess, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran church, will officiate. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

Miss Wilson was drowned in Stony Creek which separates Huntingdon from the Blair Memorial Park. Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Padette and her two children, Mary, Louise and Frances, and sister, Mazie, Wilson went to the park to spend the afternoon. They took a lunch with them and expected to take supper at the park, which is located in the outskirts of the city. As they were walking through the park near an embankment they discovered a spring of water and on going over to the spring Mrs. Padette found that they had left their drinking cup at another spot in the park, where they had been resting. Mazie Wilson volunteered to go after the cup. When she failed to return, Mrs. Padette and children went to search for her but failed to locate her. Mrs. Padette took the children home and reported the disappearance of her sister. The Mayor and a posse immediately started to search for the missing girl. About 3:30 she was found in a pool of water about ten inches deep, by two small boys. She was lying with her feet downward. There were no bruises about her body and the supposition is that while running along the bank she tripped and fell over the embankment, a distance of about 20 feet, into the creek. It was about 2:30 o'clock when she left Mrs. Padette. The coroner of Huntingdon was summoned and after learning the circumstances of death decided that an inquest was not necessary.

During her short stay in Huntingdon Mazie made many friends and her untimely death was keenly felt by all with whom she had become acquainted.

United Press Telegram.

SANDUSKY, O., Aug. 4.—Harry E. Throno, aged 31, a business man of Harrisburg, Pa., died early today at Put-in-Bay, as the result of shock following his near-drowning last night. He fell from the dock and was in the water a long time. When the body was recovered it was at first thought life was extinct. Physicians worked over the man for three hours and he was finally revived and walked to his hotel. Shortly after he began to shiver and died two hours later.

Edwards Leaves Cottage Hospital

Thomas Edwards, the D. & O. telegraph operator at Markleton, who has been at the Cottage State hospital as the result of an accident with which he met while returning home from work, was discharged from the institution this afternoon.

Mr. Edwards fell from a train, the wheels passing over his right foot, which was so badly mangled that a portion of the foot had to be amputated on his arrival at the hospital. Three toes on his left foot were also amputated.

Motored From Beaver.

T. D. Hart, J. C. Black, L. J. Tucker, and H. Colbert, all of New Brighton, motored to Connellsville yesterday to attend the annual reunion of the Tenth Regiment and to witness the closing of Connellsville's three day celebration. Mr. Hart is Commissioner's clerk of Beaver county.

More Showers Promised.

Local showers tonight or Saturday, is the noon weather bulletin.

Courier Dictionary One of Bargains Appreciated by Visitors to Connellsville.

The Courier's Webster's New Standard Dictionary illustrated was not one of the advertised features of Bargain Day but the record of sales shows that a goodly percentage of the visitors to Connellsville during the three days' celebration improved their opportunity of examining and purchasing one of the volumes. The demand came with such unexpected suddenness that the supply was exhausted on the first day and there was a delay in the shipment of the new supply. The new books came in time for the second day's rush, however, and there is now no delay in securing the wonderful volume.

The sale of dictionaries during the three days of the celebration reached 150 copies. That means 50 each day. When it comes to the dissemination of information, even the judicial candi-

Horse Scares; Jumps Into Crowd

A panic was narrowly averted last night on North Pittsburg street near the Arlington Hotel, when a horse driven by Stanton Dull took flight at a large flag stretched across the street. The fireworks were just over and both sides of the street were a mass of people who were returning from the fireworks. Mr. and Mrs. Dull and baby had driven to the park to see the fireworks display and were on their return home.

Just as they were in front of the hotel the horse frightened and after making several wild leaps in an effort to get through the crowd it finally made a dash for the pavement and in doing so fell, in front of the door leading to the bar of the hotel. Women, who were standing in the door seeking refuge, screamed and many were on the verge of fainting. Frightened women and children crowded into the office of the hotel and it was about a miracle that a number of persons were not injured. The occupants of the buggy escaped injury.

Two Prisoners Sent to Jail

William Guerriero, who runs a barber shop in the basement of the Second National Bank building, yesterday made information before Squire W. P. Clark against John Myers, who gave Chicago as his residence, charged him with larceny of a razor. Constable R. E. Stillwagon arrested Myers and he was committed to jail. Luigi Pola was picked up by Officers James Francis and Geiger and was committed to jail by Squire Clark on a charge of carrying concealed weapons, preferred by Constable R. E. Stillwagon.

In coming into Connellsville yesterday morning, Pola displayed a 32 caliber revolver. Later he was pointed out to the officers by a party who had seen him on the train and his arrest followed.

Fell Into Water; Died From Shock

United Press Telegram.

SANDUSKY, O., Aug. 4.—Harry E. Throno, aged 31, a business man of Harrisburg, Pa., died early today at Put-in-Bay, as the result of shock following his near-drowning last night. He fell from the dock and was in the water a long time. When the body was recovered it was at first thought life was extinct. Physicians worked over the man for three hours and he was finally revived and walked to his hotel. Shortly after he began to shiver and died two hours later.

Edwards Leaves Cottage Hospital

Thomas Edwards, the D. & O. telegraph operator at Markleton, who has been at the Cottage State hospital as the result of an accident with which he met while returning home from work, was discharged from the institution this afternoon.

Mr. Edwards fell from a train, the wheels passing over his right foot, which was so badly mangled that a portion of the foot had to be amputated on his arrival at the hospital. Three toes on his left foot were also amputated.

Motored From Beaver.

T. D. Hart, J. C. Black, L. J. Tucker, and H. Colbert, all of New Brighton, motored to Connellsville yesterday to attend the annual reunion of the Tenth Regiment and to witness the closing of Connellsville's three day celebration. Mr. Hart is Commissioner's clerk of Beaver county.

More Showers Promised.

Local showers tonight or Saturday, is the noon weather bulletin.

Courier Dictionary One of Bargains Appreciated by Visitors to Connellsville.

The Courier's Webster's New Standard Dictionary illustrated was not one of the advertised features of Bargain Day but the record of sales shows that a goodly percentage of the visitors to Connellsville during the three days' celebration improved their opportunity of examining and purchasing one of the volumes. The demand came with such unexpected suddenness that the supply was exhausted on the first day and there was a delay in the shipment of the new supply. The new books came in time for the second day's rush, however, and there is now no delay in securing the wonderful volume.

The sale of dictionaries during the three days of the celebration reached 150 copies. That means 50 each day. When it comes to the dissemination of information, even the judicial candi-

Westmoreland Separate District

Westmoreland and Butler counties must part company in the twenty-second congressional district. Westmoreland will comprise a district by itself when the reapportionment bill becomes a law. The bill was passed by the senate yesterday without roll call. The bill now goes to conference between the two houses for agreement on the senate amendments before going to the president for his approval. It provides that the House of Representatives shall consist of 133 members, exclusive of Arizona and New Mexico, an increase of 12 over the present membership.

Hitherto Westmoreland and Butler have been represented by one congressman. Westmoreland, with a population of approximately 232,000 will elect her own representative at the next Congressional election. Butler, with a population of approximately 70,000, will be paired off with some other section, that diversion to be determined by the legislature.

Peculiar Fatality Caused by Lightning

United Press Telegram.

PUNXSUTAWNEY, Aug. 4.—During a heavy rain storm last night a pane of glass blew out of the kitchen window of the home of George Kuntz and severed the throat of his daughter, Stella, 5 years of age. The child died 25 minutes after the accident.

The Kuntz home is about half a mile from this place. The child was playing in the kitchen with her sisters when a heavy wind broke the window. Several large pieces of glass were blown into the kitchen with terrific force, and one of the pieces struck the child on the left side of the neck, severing a large vein. The parents of the child tried to stop the flow of blood while physicians were on the way to the house. The child died a few minutes after the physicians arrived.

Team Unhitched by Lightning Bolt

United Press Telegram.

Lightning played a trick upon William Sheltner, of Hempfield township, Westmoreland county, as he was driving along the road on Carbon Hill, near the blacksmith shop, Wednesday afternoon. It struck the double-tree of his milk wagon, shattered it into splinters, and unhitched the team from the wagon.

Sheltner, his son, and both horses were slightly stunned for a moment. Otherwise there was no damage. Wednesday evening the horses refused to eat their corn or hay, but on Thursday their appetites had returned. After striking the double-tree the bolt of lightning apparently went into the ground.

HAD BONE REMOVED.

J. A. Guller Operated on at the Cottage Hospital.

J. A. Guller was removed to the Cottage State hospital this morning and had a dead bone removed from his right foot. Mr. Guller for some time past, has been greatly troubled with his right foot and some time ago underwent an operation. He has been confined to his home off and on as the result and for the past several weeks has been unable to get about without the aid of crutches.

Having Frozen Foot Treated.

John Cook of Leisenring No. 1 is at the Cottage State hospital for treatment of a frozen foot. While in New Mexico two years ago Mr. Cook had both feet frozen and the one has been giving him trouble ever since.

More Showers Promised.

Local showers tonight or Saturday, is the noon weather bulletin.

Courier Dictionary One of Bargains Appreciated by Visitors to Connellsville.

The Courier's Webster's New Standard Dictionary illustrated was not one of the advertised features of Bargain Day but the record of sales shows that a goodly percentage of the visitors to Connellsville during the three days' celebration improved their opportunity of examining and purchasing one of the volumes. The demand came with such unexpected suddenness that the supply was exhausted on the first day and there was a delay in the shipment of the new supply. The new books came in time for the second day's rush, however, and there is now no delay in securing the wonderful volume.

The sale of dictionaries during the three days of the celebration reached 150 copies. That means 50 each day. When it comes to the dissemination of information, even the judicial candi-

The transfer track that will connect the Baltimore & Ohio with the Western Maryland at Garrett, will be extended to Yoder station, one mile east of Garrett, where it will form a junction with a one-mile eastbound passing siding, which in turn subsequently will be extended to connect with the third B. & O. main track now under construction between Sand Patch and Meyersdale, much of which has been completed.

Reunion of Knights of Pythias.

Tomorrow will be a gala day for the order of the Knights of Pythias all over Somerset county and the adjoining county of Garrett, Md., and also for the citizens of Confluence, it being the annual reunion there of the members of this well known order in Somerset county.

Vestry Meeting.

The monthly meeting of the Vestry of the Trinity Episcopal church will be held this evening at the rectory on Fourth street, West Side.

TOWN OF GARRETT TO HAVE A BOOM.

Coal Territory in That Vicinity Is to Be Developed.

BALTO. & OHIO IMPROVEMENTS

Western Maryland Also Has Issued Orders for Big Work There—Railroads Recently Have Bought Considerable Real Estate.

Among the more recent Western Maryland plans scheduled for Garrett publicly to be disclosed, is a branch road survey that is being made by a corps of engineers in a southerly direction toward the Christian Haer farm to Summit township. It is believed to be the purpose of the railroad company to open a coal mine in that section from which to supply its locomotives with fuel. Recent testings, where it is rumored the mines will be opened, are said to indicate that the Salisbury coal seam underlies a mineral tract of immense scope.

It also has been more or less reliably asserted that the same coal underlies the whole of Garrett borough and surrounding community, but that its bed dips considerably from the mountain toward Garrett and deep shafting must be resorted to before this valuable coal deposit can be utilized. Expert prospectors say that Garrett's future as a prosperous mining town is assured for many years to come, because of the discovery of the Salisbury coal. Drift mining, of course, will hold full sway for some years yet but when the upper coal veins that are now mined by this method of operation have become exhausted, the deeper reservoir coal strata will then be available and conditions will have adjusted themselves by that time as will justify operators to shaft for coal.

It is reported that the B. & O. real estate agent is seeking an option upon the Hoover block at Garrett and ground on which this large building stands, for the purpose of converting it into a passenger depot and suitable surrounding platforms. Should these proposed plans be adopted, the present depot will be relocated at a more accessible site for freight handling purposes and exclusively used for a freight station. The location of a new passenger depot on the Hoover premises is especially desired because of the greater safety it will afford to the patrons of the railroad.

Garrett will soon be the scene of important railroad improvement activities. The Western Maryland will shortly start to construct its tracks and the B. & O. transfer with the Western Maryland and third track extension to Sand Patch also will be commenced in the near future. The transfer between the two roads at Rockwood will be undertaken at the same time, according to an official communication from Baltimore in which these improvements at Garrett and Rockwood are authorized to be made.

Preparatory to the carrying out of the proposed improvements at Garrett, the Baltimore & Ohio real estate agent last week closed several big purchases of property, the acquisition of which was a necessary preliminary step. The properties purchased for the transfer facilities and the third track extension are as follows: Three properties owned by A. W. Merrill; a residence and lot owned by Henry Swanner; the dwelling and lot of Widow Swanner; a large plot of unimproved property of Lumberman W. L. Brant, and the ground occupied by the Southside Coal Company's tipples and side tracks, from which company it was purchased. It is reported the coal company has decided to ship its mineral products over the Western Maryland in the future, because its line will be more accessible.

The transfer track that will connect the Baltimore & Ohio with the Western Maryland at Garrett, will be extended to Yoder station, one mile east of Garrett, where it will form a junction with a one-mile eastbound passing siding, which in turn subsequently will be extended to connect with the third B. & O. main track now under construction between Sand Patch and Meyersdale, much of which has been completed.

Reunion of Knights of Pythias.

Tomorrow will be a gala day for the order of the Knights of Pythias all over Somerset county and the adjoining county of Garrett, Md., and also for the citizens of Confluence, it being the annual reunion there of the members of this well known order in Somerset county.

Vestry Meeting.

The monthly meeting of the Vestry of the Trinity Episcopal church will be held this evening at the rectory on Fourth street, West Side.

Wedding of John Jacob Astor to 18-Year-Old
Debutante Will Occur in the Fall, Society Hears.

Trolley Ride Postponed.
The trolley ride, which was to have been given this evening to Oakford Park by W. J. Baer and William Percy, has been postponed until a later date.

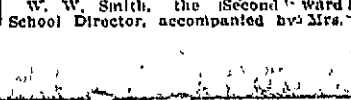
Patronize those who advertise in this paper.

J. C. Doyle of Pittsburg, has returned home, after a visit with Councilman and Mrs. J. J. Brennan of West Fayette street.

Dumont's Royal Band of France next Sunday, August 9th, Shady Grove, afternoon and evening.

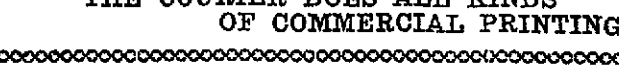
Miss Elizabeth Friedline of Scottsdale, was, the guest of friends in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Renner and



the proceeds for the benefit of the church and school everywhere.

OUR ENTIRE LINE OF SATIN FOUARDS
REDUCED 25%



News From Nearby Towns.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, Aug. 4.—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carver, of the school of two special cars to Oakford Park yesterday where they held a picnic.

Misses Ella and Sanna Eisebaker of Meyersdale are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Goldsmith of Main street.

Mrs. Mary Spear of Tarrs, is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Upton D. Spear on Railroad street.

Dr. Edwin H. Gutz, Haysen M. Linton and Antonio Bufano, who have been visiting friends in Pittsburgh, returned home on Thursday. The trip was made in Dr. Gutz's touring car.

Mrs. M. L. Brown and daughter, Miss Letta, of Wheeling, W. Va., are here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. McGee.

Huffman M. Linton left for Matkewsburg, where he will spend several days with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clark were the guests of friends in Conneville on Thursday.

The Ladies' Sodality of the St. Aloysius Catholic church will give a benefit dance on Monday evening in the church hall. All are cordially invited to attend.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Protestant church will hold their regular monthly meeting this evening at the home of Mrs. William Hardy at the Furnace. All the members of the society are requested to be present and will meet at 7:30 at the West Penn railway station. Rev. C. C. Miller, pastor of the church, will address the society on missions.

Harry L. Carpenter of the Tri-State Candy Company, Miller left on Thursday here on Thursday looking after the interests of the company.

Charles Johnston of Uniontown, was here on Thursday on professional business.

Mrs. Mildred Young was the guest of friends in Conneville.

Mrs. C. C. Miller left on Thursday for Chattanooga, N. Y., where she will be the guest of friends for several weeks.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Protestant church met on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles Hill on Speers Hill. The topic of the meeting was a large attendance was present.

Miss Della McFarland was the guest of friends in Conneville on Thursday.

CONFLUENCE.

CONFLUENCE, Aug. 4.—Miss Mary Rush was the guest of Mrs. Leora Young Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Hostetter and niece and nephew, Minnie Mae and Robert Hostetter, were in Conneville Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Humberston and Mrs. Wm. McCullough of Rutherford, were calling on friends in town, one day this week.

Mrs. Ruth of Conneville, is spending several days with her mother, Mrs. S. Rush, 1800 W. 10th street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Humberston, who are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Upton D. Spear on Railroad street, were in Conneville Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Black entertained at a 4 o'clock luncheon on Wednesday evening in honor of their son, Albert and wife. The following guests were present:

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Black, Miss Susan Genter, Mr. Bert Black and Mrs. V. M. Black and three children, Fannie, Esther and Robert, Mrs. Chas. Cunningham and daughter, Elsie, Mrs. Fannie Bhafter, Frank Black, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Black and two children, Jean and Harold. In the evening from 7 until 11, the refreshments furnished excellent music with some special hits and tin pans and horns.

Miss Margaret Lowry was the guest of friends in Conneville Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Helen Pick was the guest of Miss Margaret Rose from Monday until Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leamer and daughter of Cumberland, who have been spending several days with the former's mother, Mrs. Geo. Hall at Fairview Cottage, returned home yesterday.

Miss Emily Kishka has been visiting her sister, Mrs. William Mitchell at Cumberland for the past week.

Miss Fannie Black was a guest at a 4 o'clock dinner yesterday, Mrs. Biche at Kent Hill Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Deans of Pittsburgh, are the proud parents of a baby girl, Miss Deans was formerly a resident of Conneville.

Miss Ella Philippi and Miss Rhonda of Rockwood, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Frazier of Pittsburgh, are wearing a brand new suit on account of the arrival of a new baby boy next week. Mrs. Frazier was formerly, Miss Alice Graft of town.

Miss Helen Leinhardt of Soudersville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Marshall Bird this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Westhead of Pittsburgh, returned home, after spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Frank McWilliams.

Mr. and Mrs. Ella Shipley and daughter, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Shipley this week.

Dr. Chas. Kleber of McKeesport, and Mrs. A. C. Kleber of Fort Hill, were guests of friends in town on Wednesday.

DICKERSON RUN.

DICKERSON RUN, Aug. 4.—Allison Patterson was a Conneville business caller yesterday.

Scott and Lewis Colbert were calling on Adelaide friends last evening.

Ed. Kinde was a business caller at Conneville yesterday.

A new work train was put to work yesterday morning. This makes four work trains which have been Dickerson Run and Conneville.

Walter Jones was transacting business at Conneville yesterday.

C. & W. Wootton of Dawson, was a business caller here yesterday.

Mrs. Lizette Myers was calling on Conneville friends yesterday.

Mrs. George Hetherington, a few days visiting friends at Uniontown.

Miss Della McManus was calling on Conneville friends yesterday.

Mr. S. Cleverly has returned to his home at Matkewsburg, after a few days' visit here with friends.

MT. PLEASANT.

MT. PLEASANT, Aug. 4.—The Church of God Sunday school of two special cars to Oakford Park yesterday where they held a picnic.

Misses Ella and Sanna Eisebaker of Meyersdale are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Goldsmith of Main street.

Mrs. J. Lloyd Kulp and son, Charles, have returned home, after a several week visit paid friends at Lewisburg, Pa.

The ball game between the Scholastics and Carpentertown was cancelled on account of rain.

Miss Beatrice Walker has gone to Conneville to be the guest of Misses Sara Ray and Christina Watson for a few days.

The following is a list of Company E boys who saw service in the Philippines and attended the reunion:

John McGee, G. Thompson, William West, Edward and Frank Stevens, George Hurren, William Christner, Bert Neilson, Charles Nelson, James Coleman, James McVey, Dave Myers, C. P. Markle, Dr. James Harkins, John Bigg, Albert Brothers, Edward Miller, Guider, Kincaid, William Mayberry, William Brakins, Sgt. Frank Nowell, Nathaniel Hurst, Adam and Jacob Hurg, Jacob Miller, Norman Kough and Alfred Cooper.

These veteran boys are loud in their praise for the entertainment given them in Conneville and wish to extend a hearty vote of thanks to the people for their kind and courteous treatment.

The baseball teams of the Odd Fellows and the P. O. S. of A. will clash at Fick Park this evening.

A new door is being put in the stage at the Grand Opera House and other improvements and repairs will be made to get the house in shape to open in September. So far this has been done with the picture shows being run every night, which are up to their usual standard.

William Brinkman, along with a number of other young fellows of town, are out with a subscription paper to see if money enough cannot be raised to put a gymnasium and reading room in the second floor of the Opera House building. This is the room in view at present. This will be run on the order of a Y. M. C. and promises to answer a long felt want in this town.

The Standard Road has been opened, after being closed to have the houses moved at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Templeton have returned from an extensive automobile tour.

Martin Ryder, who did Porto Rican service during the Spanish-American war, attended the reunion in Conneville yesterday.

PERRYOPOLIS.

PERRYOPOLIS, Aug. 4.—Joseph Peterson was a business caller in Pittsburgh Thursday.

Mrs. David A. Byers and daughters, Misses Laura and Ethel, were in Conneville Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Byers are the guests of the former's father, David A. Byers. Clyde has disposed of his business in Conneville and is expecting soon to locate elsewhere.

Robert Allen of Redstone, was in town looking up a home, having disposed of his farm.

All arrangements have been made for a union of the M. E. and Christian Sunday schools for an all day picnic in the afternoon, August 13, and will be held in a good old fashioned time.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Black of Uniontown are visiting A. M. Fuller and family on liberty night.

Edmund Martin is decorating the interior of his jewelry store.

Mrs. N. R. Martin and son, Paul, are visiting Attorney Will H. Martin in Uniontown for a few days.

Spauld Allen, who is a candidate on the Democratic ticket for Justice of the Peace.

Mrs. James Wolfe and family of New Junction, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orel Murphy yesterday.

The remains of Elijah Hunsley, who died in Cory, Pa., were taken to their home of Frank, L. Hixsonburg, from which place they were taken to Mt. Washington cemetery for interment.

Mrs. Louisa Mayberry, 70 years old, of Perryopolis, is visiting at the home of Orel Murphy for a few days.

Miss Sophia Sankula of Pittsburgh, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Minnie Anderson.

Adam Hixsonburg, accompanied by his family, and Miss Nellie Robinson, were in Conneville yesterday.

Prof. J. Huel Snyder and family are home from residing in the mountains for the past several weeks.

Political agitation in the several township offices are daily pushing their claims and it is getting warm in the election; friends begin to take notice of each other.

At Piccadilly yesterday, Piccadilly vs. Perry game, 8 innings, 2 to 0 in favor of Perry.

Will Carter went to Pittsburgh to see the game today.

Mrs. W. H. Martin and Joseph Wolfe of Oerola, Nebraska, were visiting Eph Chaffin and family.

VANDERBILT.

VANDERBILT, Aug. 4.—Mrs. William Shellenberger was shopping in Conneville yesterday.

Ed. Sweeney of the West Side, Conneville, was a business caller here yesterday.

Countess Jacob Harshman was a business caller at Conneville yesterday.

Joe Walruek of Moyer, was a business caller here yesterday.

Miss Katie Mickey was calling on friends at Conneville yesterday.

Miss Anna King of Jeannette, was the guest of Mrs. E. C. Shellenberger yesterday.

Charles Brown was a Conneville business caller yesterday.

Harry Hush of Dawson, was a business caller here yesterday.

The school house and grounds have for the last four or five months ceased to be a place of free instruction to the children of our town on account of having no school. They have become a place of second class spooning and some unbecoming scenes are presented.

Ed. Sweeney of the West Side, Conneville, was a business caller here yesterday.

Joe Walruek of Moyer, was a business caller here yesterday.

Miss Katie Mickey was calling on friends at Conneville yesterday.

Miss Anna King of Jeannette, was the guest of Mrs. E. C. Shellenberger yesterday.

We Are Ready to Say Goodbye



Tomorrow--the Last Day of Our Very Pleasant Sojourn in Conneville Has Arrived and We Must Go--Though We'd Like to Stay.

When our doors close Saturday, August 5th, at 10 P. M., we'll say a last farewell to all the good people who have helped us to make this sale of the M. H. Feldstein & Co. stock such a splendid success.

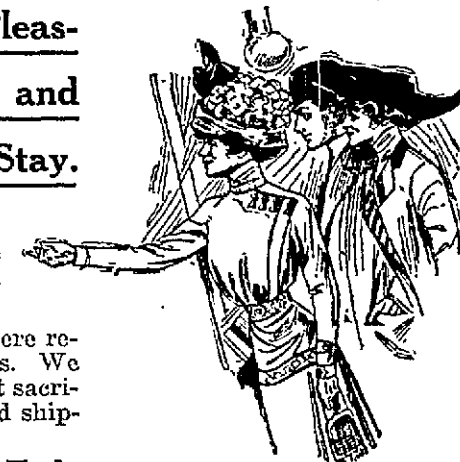
During these two final days we have much to do. For there remains quite an accumulation of odds and ends and remnants. We want to turn these into ready cash at once no matter at what sacrifice rather than to go to the expense of packing, crating and shipping same to our Boston warehouse; so we announce

A Whirlwind Wind-Up of Remnants & Odds & Ends

This means that you will have the opportunity during these last two days to take your pick of these desirable goods at practically Your Own Price.

This is the most sensational wind-up that any sale has ever attained. It is the most wonderful buying and saving opportunity that was ever presented.

Come now! Don't delay! Saturday is positively the Last Day to take your choice of these splendid stocks at much less than their cost--At practically YOUR OWN PRICE.



SUITS, SKIRTS, COATS AND DRESSES

Feldstein's entire stock of Ladies' Linen Suits, a rare bargain, sold up to \$22.50.

Sale price **\$3.90**
Feldstein's entire stock of Ladies' Skirts at half price and less.

\$5.00 values at \$2.19
\$7.50 values at \$3.29
\$10.00 values at \$4.40
\$15.00 values at \$6.90

One lot of Ladies' Rain Coats, made of absolutely waterproof materials, coats that sold up to \$22.50, your choice at **\$1.90**

Entire stock of Feldstein's Suits, made of the very best materials, such as serges and fancy mixtures, including 1911 models, **\$5.90**

Feldstein's entire stock of Lawn and Gingham Dresses and other summer materials, prices range from \$3.50 to \$25, now \$5.90 **\$1.48**

WAISTS—Plain tailored Madras Waists, others trimmed with lace and insertion, with the new kimono sleeves, waists that sold for \$1 each. Special **39c**

The new Sailor Waist, others made of the new colored embroideries, in the new shades of coral and blues, all new, chic models, **79c**

One lot of Ladies' pure Silk Taffeta Waists in black and colors, regular \$3 and \$4 values, special at **\$1.48**

Domestics.

Good Unbleached 36 inch Muslin at **6c**

Good Bleached 36 in. Muslin at **7c**

Apron Gingham at **6c**

36 inch Percales at **10c**

Calicoes in blue, grey, black and light **6c**

42 in. and 45 in. Pillow Ticking **19c**

Silkofines at **8c**

Shirting at **8c**

Bleached Table Linen per yard **28c**

Good Bleached Sheets at **48c**

Bed Spreads **96c**
Towelings from 4c up

UNDERMUSLINS

Skirts, that formerly sold from 50c up to \$3.00, special at **39c, 79c, 89c, \$1.19 and \$1.29**

Corset Covers—lace and embroidery trimmed.

25c values at **15c**
35c values at **19c**
50c values at **39c**

Gowns—lace and embroidery trimmed, all styles. \$2.00 values at **98c**
\$1.50 values at **89c**
\$1.00 and \$1.25 values at **79c**

Ladies' Brassiers, lace and embroidery trimmed; special at **19c**

Children's Muslin Underwaists, 25c grade, special at **18c**
15c grade at **9c**

HOSIERY

Ladies' Black 15c Hose at **9c**

Ladies' Colored Hose, 25c kind, at **14c**

SILK UNDERSKIRTS—Black taffeta Silk Underskirts, made of a good quality of taffeta with a deep tucked ruffle; worth up to \$5, special at **\$2.39**

CHILDREN'S DRESSES—These come in plaids and solid colors, neatly made and trimmed, sizes 6 to 14 years, special at **79c**

SHOES

1 lot of Men's Work Shoes, guaranteed solid leathers, \$2 values, at **98c**

1 lot of Men's Work Shoes, best quality of solid leather, \$3 values, at **1.39**

1 lot sold up to \$2.50, most all sizes, sale price **\$1.05**

Lot of Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords in all leathers, button and lace styles, some are worth up to \$3.50, at **\$1.39**

A great lot of Boys', Girls and Children's Shoes, most all sizes, at almost YOUR OWN PRICE.

Men's and Boys' Clothing

\$3.98 for all Wool Black Thibet Suits. \$3.98 for fancy Cashmere Suits. Bear in mind these suits are not the out of date kind, but are cut and made up to the minute styles, we are going to sell every suit at **\$3.98**

\$4.98 for fancy and plain blue Serge Suits cannot be duplicated elsewhere for less than \$18; in order to dispose of every suit on hand, we have set the price at **\$4.98**

\$5.98 for all wool striped Worsted Suits, in grey, blue and brown; in this lot you will find the nobby make for the classy young many. We have cut the price to **\$5.98**

\$8.80 for any of our Navy Blue Serge Suits, in light or medium weight, trimmed with best Alpaca linings, and made by the most skilled manufacturers in America. Sale price **\$8.80**

Men's Hats on up to \$4.00 values, special **\$1.48**

BOYS' SUITS AND PANTS

\$3.90 Wool Suits **\$1.29**
\$3.50 Wool Suits **\$1.69**
\$1.50 Wool Suits **\$2.39**
\$5.00 Wool Suits **\$2.79**

\$6 to \$8 Boys' Suits, choice **\$3.98**

Men's \$5 to \$6 all Worsted Pants, in light and dark colors, some blue serges, at **\$2.79**

50c Knee Pants **19c**
\$1.10 Knee Pants **68c**
\$1.50 Knee Pants **98c**

MEN'S PANTS

\$1.75 Khaki Pants **\$1.19**
\$2.50 Khaki Pants **\$1.39**

Men's \$5 to \$6 all Worsted Pants, in light and dark colors, some blue serges, at **\$2.79**

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Men's and Boys' Clothing

\$3.98 for all Wool Black Thibet Suits. \$3.98 for fancy Cashmere Suits. Bear in mind these suits are not the out of date kind, but are cut and made up to the minute styles, we are going to sell every suit at **\$3.98**

\$4.98 for fancy and plain blue Serge Suits cannot be duplicated elsewhere for less than \$18; in order to dispose of every suit on hand, we have set the price at **\$4.98**

\$5.98 for all wool striped Worsted Suits, in grey, blue and brown; in this lot you will find the nobby make for the classy young many. We have cut the price to **\$5.98**

\$8.80 for any of our Navy Blue Serge Suits, in light or medium weight, trimmed with best Alpaca linings, and made by the most skilled manufacturers in America. Sale price **\$8.80**

Men's Hats on up to \$4.00 values, special **\$1.48**

BOYS' SUITS AND PANTS

\$3.90 Wool Suits **\$1.29**
\$3.50 Wool Suits **\$1.69**
\$1.50 Wool Suits **\$2.39**
\$5.00 Wool Suits **\$2.79**

\$6 to \$8 Boys' Suits, choice **\$3.98**

Men's \$5 to \$6 all Worsted Pants, in light and dark colors, some blue serges, at **\$2.79**

50c Knee Pants **19c**
\$1.10 Knee Pants **68c**
\$1.50 Knee Pants **98c**

MEN'S PANTS

\$1.75 Khaki Pants **\$1.19**
\$2.50 Khaki Pants **\$1.39**

Men's \$5 to \$6 all Worsted Pants, in light and dark colors, some blue serges, at **\$2.79**

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Boston Wrecking Co.

Pittsburg Street, Conneville, Pa.



town today looking after business matters.

Postmaster J. E. Naugle announces that he will be ready to receive the postmaster August 21st, the local office having recently been designated as a post office.

Widener is the only other town in Somerset county that enjoys the distinction of having a post office.

Widener is the only other town in Somerset county that enjoys the distinction of having a post office.

Widener is the only other town in Somerset county that enjoys the distinction of having a post office.

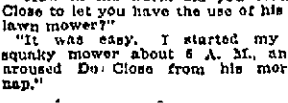
Widener is the only other town in Somerset county that enjoys the distinction of having a post office.

Widener is the only other town in Somerset county that enjoys the distinction of having a post office.

Widener is the only other town in Somerset county that enjoys the distinction of having a post office.

OWES HER HEALTH

Hooper & Long



FIREMEN WILL GO BY WEST PENN

From Scottdale to the Convention at Monongahela on Thursday.

J. L. CRAFT HAS ACCIDENT

Well Known Roller Has His Leg Broken by a Horse—Teachers Get Home From Chautauque—News of Rev. Lambing—Other Notes.

Special to The Courier.
SCOTSDALE, Aug. 4.—The Scottdale Volunteer Fire Department has engaged a special car from the West Penn Traction Company for next Thursday in which to make the trip to and from the Western Pennsylvania Firemen's convention at Monongahela. It was at first expected that the department would go by railroad through McKeesport, but the West Penn showed them how the trip could be made much cheaper and much quicker by their service. The boys were not long in reaching a decision that the West Penn way was the best and made the arrangements for the special car, which they will have all to themselves for the trip. The boys will turn out 75 strong, in their new uniforms of black and will undoubtedly make a good impression at the convention.

The Scottdale Fire Department is made up of many young fellows, whose behavior in all public places is of a distinct credit to their town and to themselves. Scottdale people are very proud of their volunteer department and the firemen are jealous of their good reputation which has been built up at a number of conventions. It is looked upon as quite a distinction to belong to the Scottdale volunteers, who have done splendid work at the fires that have been in the borough.

The company will be gone but one day, but 16 delegates will go to Monongahela on Tuesday leaving here on the 6 o'clock car in the morning. The delegates are: Rocco B. Davis, Walter M. Haines, Jesse Stoner, Howard Minor, Howard Beagle, Jesse McClain, Irwin Hall, John Warrick, Guy Wenzler, Frank W. Hirsch, Harry White, Harry Stork, John Mulhorn, Charles Shauer, Edward McClain, Roy Baker and James Jones.

Leg Was Broken.

Jacob L. Craft, a roller in the Old Meadow hill, while driving home in company with Alvin Dillinger, who lives nearby a mile west of town, was the victim of an unfortunate accident yesterday afternoon. Mr. Craft got out of the buggy to unroll the horse when they came to the water trough at Medgar's, and noticing that the horse had a silver of wood in his hoof, lifted the horse's foot, when the animal kicked, striking Mr. Craft in the leg. He was hurried home and Mr. Dillinger went for the doctor. It was found that a bone in Mr. Craft's leg was broken, and he will be laid up for quite a while.

Home From Chautauque.

Misses Maude A. Loucks, Kathryn E. Shepler and Sara Shierick, all teachers in the Scottdale public schools, have arrived home from several weeks' stay at Lake Chautauque.

Art Teacher Returns.

Mrs. C. H. Glover, teacher of art in the Scottdale High school, has returned home from Chautauque, where she was taking a special course in designing and general art, under teachers from Boston and New York.

News of Rev. Lambing.

A card received from Very Rev. M. A. Lambing, pastor of St. John the Baptist R. C. church, who is touring Europe says under date of July 21: "Regards to you all. Hope all goes well. Am well and leave for home July 26; due in Munich August 6."

Delegates Were Elected.

At the meeting of the W. C. T. U. at Mrs. J. B. Hutcheson's Tuesday evening Mrs. Joseph Reynolds and Mrs. C. A. Colburn were elected delegates to the Inter County School of Methods at Ridgely Park, August 16 and 17.

Dr. Ross Will Preach.

Rev. D. S. Ross, D. D., district superintendent, will preach at the Jacobs Creek Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. P. O. Wagner, the pastor, with his family expects to arrive home today from a trip to Honesdale, Md., and will preach at Averton at 11 o'clock Sunday morning.

Moving Curbing.

Some of the curbing on Grant avenue is being hauled over to Stoner street in order to give that street enough curb to suit. There have been a large number of unsatisfactory stones shipped in for curb, that Inspector D. P. Eckhardt has refused to accept. There are several more Grant avenue whose appearance and shape and also indicate that they should never have been shipped away from the quarry, for curb at least.

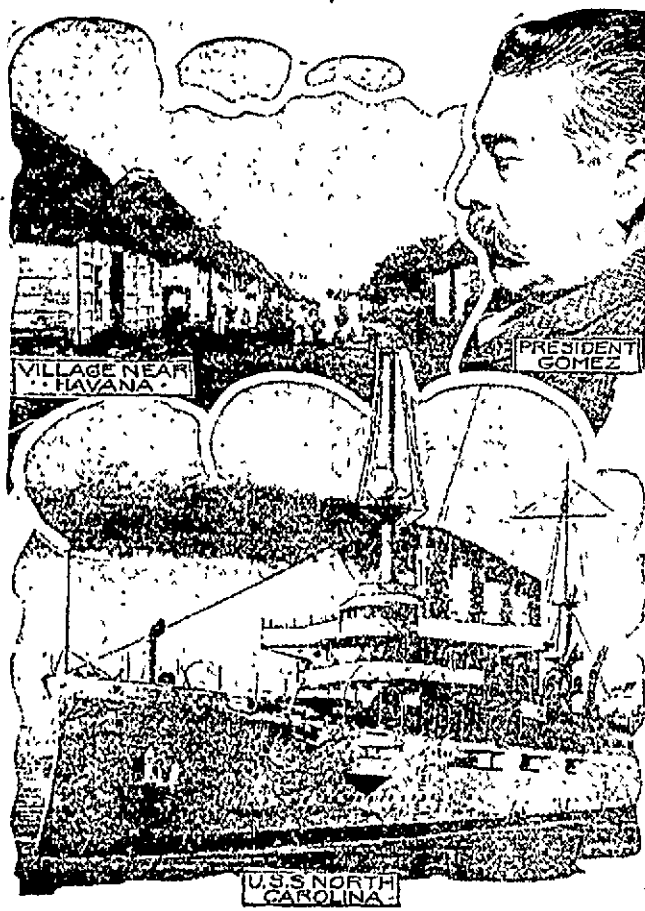
Miss Mollie Leighty.

The burial of Miss Mollie Leighty, aged 70, who had been a patient at Dismal hospital for the last 30 years, took place at Averton cemetery on Tuesday. Rev. W. J. Muir, of the Reformed church, had charge of the service. The older people of this section will recollect the deceased.

Appendicitis Operation.

George Lessig, son of Mr. and Mrs.

Cuban President, Scene of Revolt and Warship Which Carried 100 Marines to Havana.



W. S. Lessig, and employed in the Scottdale Pharmacy, was taken suddenly ill on Wednesday and was operated on at the hospital for a case of appendicitis yesterday. Louis Wootter had George's place in the drug store while he will be away.

Mark Walker Likes West Virginia Hills

M. B. Walker, ticket agent at the Wabash station, Pittsburg, and for many years B. & O. ticket agent in Connelville, who spent his vacation among the mountains of West Virginia, says the widely advertised scenic loops of railroads in the far West have nothing on the Morgan town and Kingswood line that winds around the big hills of the Panhandle State.

Near Minnow there is a loop, he says in which the tracks on the same line are only 300 feet apart for two miles. This was made necessary in order to get a suitable grade. From Kingswood to Cuddell by a country road is two miles, while by railroad the distance is seven miles, showing the roundabout route necessitated by the mountainous character of the country.

Recent Arrivals at Rosedale Farm

Miss Anna Britton of the Opel Club and Misses Minnie Apel and Marie Troutman of the Concordia Club, who have been spending their vacations at the Rosedale Farm, Pennville, have returned home after a very delightful time.

Miss Edna Sloan, Dorothy Liggett, Margaret McAllister, Mrs. McGinn and daughter Regina of the Gilson Club, are the arrivals of this week. Miss Elizabeth Scott of the Gilson Club and agent for the same will return to her home Sunday evening.

A large party of girls are expected for the month of August.

PANIC AT PICNIC

Lightning Causes Terror Among Big Crowd at Mason Town.

UNIONTOWN, Aug. 1.—(Special.) Three thousand attendants at the annual picnic of the Church of All Saints of Mason town, were thrown into a panic yesterday afternoon and one woman was severely injured by lightning, when a terrific electrical storm and cloudburst struck the woods near Mason town, in which the picnic was being held. More than 20 other women were shocked by lightning.

About 200 women sought shelter in a large tent which was hit for electric lights. When lightning struck a tree near the tent, a portion of the charge jumped into the tent. Elizabeth Van Hoy, aged 16, of Mt. Sterling, was seriously burned about the face and her left eye was affected. The charge shocked a score of the women who were near her.

Electric cars were put out of commission for two hours. The entire country was badly flooded and oats and corn were hammered flat to the ground, causing great loss to farmers. The storm was one of the most severe that has visited Fayette county in years.

Wants, for rent, for sale, etc., cost only one cent a word.

Tona Vita Brings Complete Happiness

Half sick, tired all the time, no energy or ambition, with your nerves on edge and your stomach out of order, how can you expect to get any happiness out of life when in such a miserable state?

You can't, and you won't, until you find relief from the debilitated condition that is sapping your vitality and robbing you of your strength.

Physicians know that half the population in the large cities of this country are today afflicted with nervous debility caused by too wear and tear of modern life.

A preparation has been used by European physicians to combat this nervous condition with remarkable success. A similar preparation "Tona Vita" was introduced in this country a few months ago and is making a marvelous record here. "Tona Vita" is bringing back health and happiness to thousands of listless debilitated men and women. You owe it to your family, you owe it to yourself to let this wonderful new tonic build you up. There is no other medicine like it on earth; one dose will convince any one of this. "If Tona Vita" doesn't do more for you than all the other medicines you have ever taken, it doesn't make you happier and healthier and better in every way, what you pay for it will be returned to you by A. A. Clark.

Lee's Rhubarb Laxative, the assistant remedy, is another great medicine. It is a splendid family laxative, containing the medicinal properties of rhubarb—nature's own laxative. It will not injure the most delicate constitution and should be used for children above everything else. It is pleasant to the taste.

A. A. Clark has the Connelville agency for "Tona Vita" and Lee's Rhubarb Laxative.

Bible School at Grove City

The Bible School at Grove City will open August 10th and continue 10 days. The program is the richest and most varied ever attempted at Grove City. Three distinguished foreign scholars and many noted American scholars will have part in the program. There will be two departments of work, namely, the Bible School and the department of Christian Sociology. It will pay all law workers and Christian ministers to attend.

For rooms and accommodations address the President, Isaac C. Kotler, Grove City, Pa.

BOOM AT CASSELMAN

Promised With the Organization of a New Coal Company.

Brighter and more prosperous days are in store for Casselman, a mining town four miles west of Rockwood, the Keystone Steelless Coal Company, which owns an extensive mineral tract at Casselman and operates the mines there, has just been reorganized under the provisions of a new State charter. The company has been reinforced with increased capital stock and everything is in readiness to resume mining activities on an unprecedentedly large scale.

The company has two mining operations at Casselman, which are known as Keystone mines Nos. 1 and No. 2. Only one mine, Keystone No. 1, has been operated for several years past.

SATURDAY IS THE LAST DAY OF OUR Odds and Ends Sale

Only a few articles are left, what they are you can buy for a mere song. You'll save at least half on any article you select.

Bear in mind that the goods offered in this sale are, almost without exception, of the most desirable designs, but so great was the onslaught of buyers at our July Clearance Sale that our entire surplus stocks were depleted and only the samples remained standing on our floors.

Our samples are no use to us. They're worth as much to you as if we had our warehouses full of duplicates—they're in our way—you can use them—come and buy them at about half what they're worth.

Odd Metal Beds

Worth up to \$7.50
your choice for

\$3.25

Odd Dressers

Worth up to \$18.50
your choice for

\$9.75

Odd Brass Beds

Worth up to \$50.00
your choice for

\$25

Odd Sideboards and Buffets

Worth up to \$25.00
your choice for

\$12.75

Odd Rockers

Worth up to \$5.00
your choice for

\$2.50

Odd Upholstered Rockers

Worth up to \$12.50
your choice for

\$6.25

Odd Tables Library & Dining

Worth up to \$16.50
your choice for

\$8.25

Odd Couches

Worth up to \$30.00
your choice for

\$15.75

One Odd Davenport, worth \$30, now \$15.75

One Odd Parlor Suite, worth \$25, now \$12.75

Two High Grade Refrigerators at Half Off

Your Promise to Pay is Good as Gold

FEATHERMAN FURNITURE CO.

Oh! My Sore Feet.

IZZO banishes all soreness and agony in no time.

Just one minute to rub on IZZO and all pain, burning, aching and swelling will vanish.

Here's a tip that will brighten up that gloomy countenance and put hope into people who are on their feet all day.

A 25 cent jar of the new discovery IZZO will make your feet so good and strong and vigorous that you won't feel a pain or ache all day long. Foot misery must go—that's what IZZO is for, and people who suffer from painful, weaty, worn-out, burning feet must have it in order to enjoy life.

IZZO is a pleasant refined ointment, so easy to apply, no fussing, around getting it ready, and it stops the misery at once, and for corns, bunions or callouses it's far ahead of anything on hand today. For sale by A. A. Clark.

Hunting Bargains? Look over the advertisements in The Daily Courier and you will find where they are at.

Classified ads, one cent a word.

If You Missed

The many bargains that were offered in town this week, don't worry about it for you can get bargains at our store every day. We sell only the best and

We Will Save You Money.

Have you ever given our FRESH MEAT DEPARTMENT a trial? If not, we invite you to do so and will promise you the finest piece of meat you've eaten.

50 lb. sack Kelly's Flour.....	\$1.50	25 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar ..	\$1.45
50 lb. sack White Satin Flour ..	\$1.60	1 lb. Extra Choice Rio Coffee.....	20c
6 lbs. Loose Rolled Oats	25c	1 lb. Mocha or Java Coffee.....	28c
10 lb. Pail Lake Herring	55c	Fancy Potatoes, peck	45c
2 lbs. Pure Lard	25c	Fancy Cooking Apples, peck	25c
2 lb. can Baking Powder.....	20c	4 lbs. Ginger Snaps	25c
4 lbs. Head Rice	25c	3 lbs. Pretzels	25c
4 lbs. Pearl Tapioca	25c	1 lb. Cream Crackers	15c
2 boxes Grape Nuts.....	25c	3 boxes Jell-O.....	25c
Hiire's Root Beer Extract.....	15c	3 boxes Ice Cream Powder	25c
Quart Bottle Grape Juice	35c	2 cans Van Camp's Baked Beans ..	25c
Whann Lithia Water, Bottle	25c	3 large cans Fancy Tomatoes.....	25c
1 dozen quart Mason Jars.....	47c	3 cans Sugar Corn.....	25c
Heavy Jar Rubbers, dozen	5c	3 cans New Peas (Saturday only) ..	25c
Cosmo Buttermilk Soap, box.....	20c	3 5c-boxes Matches	10c
3 5c-boxes Stove Polish	10c	1 dozen Fancy Lemons (Saturday)	20c
10 lb. Pails Mackrel	85c	7 double sheets Fly Paper.....	10c

J. R. DAVIDSON COMPANY

109 W. MAIN STREET,

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

What Reciprocity Will Accomplish For Consumers of United States

Debate on the Bill In
the Senate Lasted
29 Days

More Than 60 Deadly
Amendments Were
Voted Down

THE Canadian reciprocity agreement was passed in the senate after twenty-nine days of debate. Some of these sessions were wasted with other matters, but during that period the agreement remained the unfinished business and had preference over all other matters. More than sixty amendments were offered to the reciprocity agreement. All were rejected by votes approximating five to one. The one causing the most apprehension was proposed by Senator Root of New York. It provided that paper and pulp should not be admitted from Canada with the Dominion permitted shipments of American materials and paper into all its provinces.

Almost every conceivable kind of tariff revision amendment was suggested and rejected.

The passage of the agreement was effected by a combination of Democrats and regular Republicans. The progressives, with two exceptions, voted against it. Three Democrats, Bailey, Simmons and Thornton, stood fastly opposed it.

An understanding existed in advance between the president and leaders of the regular Republicans and Democrats that the reciprocity agreement should be passed without change. This proved a continual source of irritation to its opponents.

Effect of the Agreement.

The Canadian reciprocity agreement is expected to materially reduce the cost of living, although this may not be appreciable at the outset. Its purpose is to bring the necessities of life to greater quantities. The belief is that it will prevent higher prices and check the continual advance in foodstuffs.

The agreement affects 91 per cent of the goods imported from Canada into the United States.

The free list contains wheat and other grains, fresh fruits and vegetables, all kinds of fish, poultry and eggs, cattle, sheep and other live stock.

A mutual reduction of rates is provided for fresh and canned meats, bacon and hams, canned vegetables, flour and cereal preparations.

Concessions are made on agricultural implements and coal and iron ore.

Print paper and wood pulp are made free so far as the provincial restrictions of Canada will permit.

Cottonseed oil is made free by Canada and rough lumber by the United States.

Gypsum and mica are made free by the United States.

The Canadian rate on harvesters,

plows, drills and thrashing machines is reduced to the duties imposed by the United States.

Canada reduces the rate on coal to 45 cents per ton. The United States fixes the duty on iron ore at 10 cents a ton.

Cutlery, clocks, motor vehicles, watches, leather goods, printing ink and a variety of miscellaneous articles are mutually reduced. The rate on fresh meats, beef, mutton and lamb, are reduced from 1 1/4 to 1 1/2 cents per pound; bacon, salt beef, pork, dried, smoked and salted meats, from 4 to 1 1/4 cents per pound; canned meats from 25 to 20 per cent ad valorem; cornmeal from 10 cents a hundred pounds to 12 1/2 cents per hundred.

Told In Dollars and Cents.

The value of the dutiable articles on which Canada reduces rates aggregates \$25,970,000.

The value of the dutiable articles on which the United States reduces rates aggregates \$7,521,000.

The value of the articles imported from the United States into Canada affected by the reciprocity compact totals \$17,528,000.

The value of the articles imported from Canada into the United States affected by the agreement totals \$17,333,000.

The aggregate amount of the duties remitted by Canada is \$2,500,000. The value of dutiable articles placed on the free list is \$21,053,000.

The aggregate amount of duties remitted by the United States, \$4,850,000. The total value of dutiable articles placed on the free list, \$30,811,000.

Situation In Canada.

The Canadian government intends to press reciprocity to a definite conclusion and passage, if such is possible. But equally determined is the opposition that it shall not pass. The result will be a deadlock, and then dissolution and the immediate calling of the general election, a development which seemingly both sides welcome.

Opinions differ as to when the crisis will happen. Some think it will not be delayed longer than three weeks, others believe it may be two months away. It will mainly depend upon developments from day to day, all of which cannot now be foreseen, but whatever transpires in the intervening period of time and whatever tactics and hyping may be resorted to by the parties, there does not appear to be the remotest doubt that it will all culminate in dissolution and a general election early in September next.

TOPOGRAPHIC SHEETS

Issued by the U. S. Geological Survey Are of Great Value.

The United States Geological Survey is issuing at frequent intervals topographic sheets resulting from the surveys of last year's field season. From 25,000 to 30,000 square miles in different parts of the United States are mapped each year by the Federal topographers, under the guiding hand of H. B. Marshall, the Survey's chief geographer. This mapping is done on the ground and the field sheet itself shows every physical characteristic of the area surveyed, as well as all works of man. During the following winter season the topographer links in his map and it is thereupon engraved and printed by the Survey's engraving division. The maps are printed in three colors. The contour lines which show the configuration of the country—the hills, slopes, valleys, and peaks—are printed in brown, the rivers, swamps, lakes and other water features in blue, and the county lines and other political subdivisions, railroads, wagon roads, houses and other evidences of civilization are printed in black. During a single day last month three of these maps were issued which indicate in a measure the widely diverse character of the Geological Survey's topographic work.

The map of the La Salle quadrangle, in Illinois, surveyed by topographers Walker, Evans and DeFur, includes portions of La Salle, Bureau and Putnam counties. It is on a scale of a mile to the inch, with a 20 foot contour interval. It shows that except along Illinois river and its tributaries the country is comparatively flat to rolling in character.

Contrasted to this is the map of the Hawthorne quadrangle, in Nevada and California, surveyed by topographer C. G. Anderson. This map is on the scale of four miles to the inch, with 100-foot contour intervals. It shows a country of bold relief combined with desert flats. A portion of Mono Lake is included in the California part of the quadrangle. Its altitude being 6,211 feet, also Walker Lake Nevada, which is shown to be 5,833 feet above sea level. The map includes portion of the Mono National Forest, and shows many peaks with altitudes ranging from 6,000 to over 11,000 feet. The area is traversed by the Tonopah & Goldfield railroad and other branches of the Southern Pacific system, and to the north are shown trails leading to Rawhide, the famous mining camp.

The third map represents the Columbiana quadrangle in Alabama, surveyed by topographers W. G. Lloyd

and F. L. Hale. This area lies in Shelby, Chilton and Cowan counties and includes portions of Coosa river. The map shows the topography to be of a broken nature, characteristic of the southern Appalachian plateau, the elevation of the ridges and hills ranging from 100 to 700 or 800 feet. This survey was made on the scale of a mile to the inch, with 50 foot contour interval. And the Columbiana map has been available before the projection of the several railroads crossing the area. It would have saved much private surveying to determine the most feasible engineering routes.

These maps are sold by the Geological Survey at 5 cents each or at a wholesale price of \$1 a hundred, which covers only the cost of paper and printing.

A convenient feature of the Geological Survey topographic maps is the indication on each map whether the maps of adjoining areas on the north, east, south and west, or at intermediate points of the compass, are available. Thus, the Columbiana quadrangle is joined on the north by the Vandiver, on the northeast by the Talladega, on the east by the Talladega, on the southeast by the Wetumpka map, on the south and southwest by the Chilton, on the west by the Montevallo, and on the northwest by the Dossener special area.

For general information as to the topographic surveys which have been made in any particular region, index maps will be furnished free upon application to the Director of the Survey. About three-eighths of the United States has already been covered by these surveys.

FAYETTE COUNTY COURT RECORDS.

Deaths Recorded.

Jesse T. Jones to Harry Marshall for land in Brownsville, \$2,500; August 1, 1911.

John T. Cuppert and wife to Mary Kaurer, for land in Masonstown, \$100, July 25, 1910.

Frederick A. Kall and wife to Henry Hill and wife, for land in South Connelville, \$2,000, July 5, 1911.

R. H. Stahl and wife to Jesse E. Dehnard, for land in Connelville, \$700, May 29, 1911.

Lizzie A. Moore to William H. Moore, for land in Wharton township, \$300, April 11, 1908.

Marriage Licenses.
William Patrick and Mary Nowak, both of Star Junction.

John Geman of Monahan township, and Kegeti Stana of Uniontown.

When You Want
Anything advertise for it in our classified columns. One cent a word.

Capital - - \$ 75,000
Surplus - - 216,000
Assets - - 2,083,000

The above, in brief, shows the financial strength of 'The Bank That Does Things For You'—the oldest and strongest national bank in Connelville—the bank that gives its patrons ideal service in its Commercial, Savings, Safe Deposit and Foreign Departments.

Your business is cordially invited.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank That Does Things For You."

129 W. Main Street, Connelville, Pa.

4% on Savings. Money Orders. Steamship Tickets.

Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

Has enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons and societies, with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rules of a regular 4% account, are taking advantage of our special 4% accounts. If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.
If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted, and take advantage of our service.

The Colonial National Bank

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Corner Main and Pittsburg Streets.

4% interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

HAVE YOU ANY VALUABLES?

Such as Mortgages, Bonds, Insurance Policies or other valuable papers. If so, why not rent one of our Safe Deposit Boxes in our Steel Burglar Proof Vaults. It costs but a trifle, compared with the security.

Second National Bank,

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

4% INTEREST ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS.



And You'll

be surprised to find how easy it really is to do so.

Of all good things in life, none is so good as a RESERVE FUND when opportunity comes or old age creeps on.

Build YOUR reserve at our Savings Department which pays 1% interest on all Savings.

Union National Bank,

West Side, Connelville, Pa.

The Title & Trust Co. of Western Penna.

The Oldest Savings Bank
in Fayette County.

Capital and Surplus - - \$425,000.00

4 per cent. paid on Savings. Interest Compounded semi-annually. A general Banking business transacted.

THE YOUGH NATIONAL BANK

126 West Main Street
CONNELLSVILLE

Capital and Surplus, \$150,000
Total Resources, \$900,000

4% INTEREST
PAID ON SAVINGS

Insure Your Property With

J. Donald Porter

Insurance and Real Estate

Second National Bank Building,

Both Phones.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Leading Companies—Lowest Rates
Old Established Agency.

McCLAREN AGENT FOR FOOTERS DYE WORKS

J. B. KURTZ,

NOTARY PUBLIC
AND REAL ESTATE.

No. 3 South Meadow Lane.
Connelville Pa.

THE VALUE

of well-printed

neat-appearing

stationery as a

means of getting and

holding desirable business

has been amply

demonstrated. Consult

us before going

elsewhere

5

THE VALUE

of well-printed

neat-appearing

stationery as a

means of getting and

holding desirable business

has been amply

demonstrated. Consult

us before going

elsewhere

5

THE VALUE

of well-printed

neat-appearing

stationery as a

means of getting and

holding desirable business

has been amply

demonstrated. Consult

us before going

elsewhere

5

THE VALUE

of well-printed

neat-appearing

stationery as a

means of getting and

THE DAILY COURIER PRESENTS YOU

With the LAST Which Is the BEST.
Absolutely the Last Word Is In.

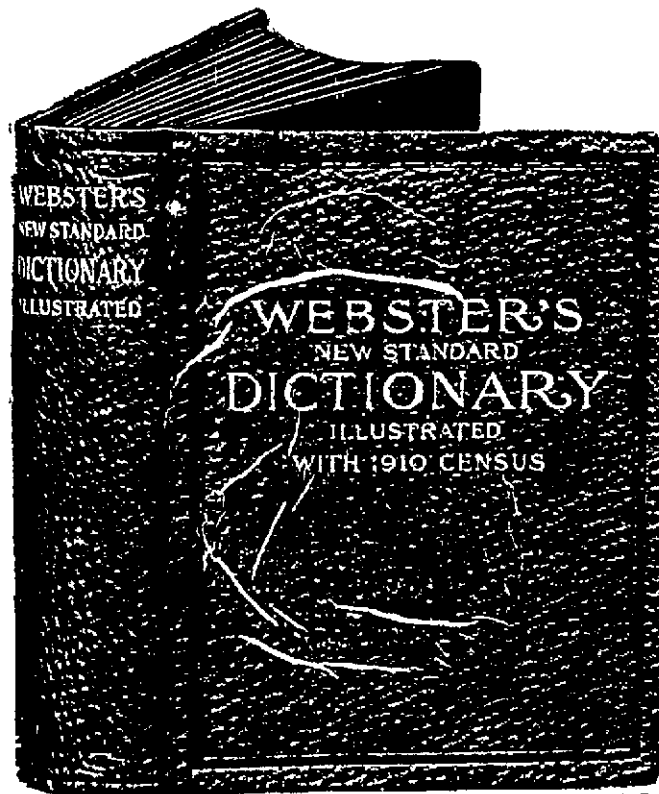
OUR \$4.00

Webster's New Standard

DICTIONARY

(Illustrated) Containing Latest U. S. Census.

OUR PUBLISHER submits positive proof that The Daily Courier Dictionary is the LATEST—up to the very day—filled to the full 1,200 pages with needful information—ILLUSTRATIONS IN COLOR AND MONOTONE—and is complete, accurate and authentic from cover to cover.



LIMP LEATHER

Reduced Illustration of the \$4.00 Dictionary.

CAUTION

When a Dictionary is offered you which is in any way similar to this one, observe the exact wording shown herewith.

You want the latest. Do not be deceived. This IS the latest.

Webster's
New Standard
Dictionary
ILLUSTRATED
With New U. S. Census.

Readers of The Daily Courier Can Receive FREE This Wonderful Volume by Presenting 6 Coupons

Printed elsewhere (Daily), clipped on consecutive days, and the expense bonus amount herein set opposite the style selected (which covers the items of the cost of packing, express from factory, checking, clerk hire and other necessary EXPENSE items).

Table of Contents:

Abbreviations of the parts of speech
Origin Composition and Derivation of the English Language
Principles of Grammar
Simplified Spelling.
Key to Pronunciation
Dictionary of the English Language
Synonyms and Antonyms
Christian Names of Men
Christian Names of Women
Foreign Words
Phrases, Proverbs, Quotations, etc.
Facts About the Earth
Declaration of Independence
Constitution of the United States of America.
Metric System of Weights and Measures
Value of Foreign Coins in United States Money.
Time Difference
Weather Forecasts
Presidents of the United States.
Language of the Flowers
Language of Gems
Status Names Origin and Meaning
Dictionary of Commercial and Legal Terms
Familiar Allusions
Famous Characters in Poetry and Prose.
Decisive Battles
The 1910 Census

Your Own Choice of These Three Styles of Binding:

The \$4.00
Webster's
New Standard
Dictionary

(like illustration) is bound in full Limp Leather, flexible, stamped in gold on back and sides, printed on Bible paper, with red edges and corners rounded; beautiful strong, durable. Besides the general contents as described elsewhere, there are over 600 subjects beautifully illustrated by three color plates, nearly 50 subjects by monotone, and 16 pages of valuable charts in two colors and the 1910 Census. Six consecutive Coupons and the

Expense
Bonus of
98c

The \$3.00
Webster's
New Standard
Dictionary

is exactly the same as the \$4.00 book, except in the style of binding, which is in half leather, with olive edges, and square corners. Six consecutive Dictionary Coupons and the

Expense
Bonus of
81c

The \$2.00
Webster's
New Standard
Dictionary

is in plain cloth binding, stamped in gold and black; same paper, same illustrations, but has all colored plates and charts omitted. Six consecutive Dictionary Coupons and the

Expense
Bonus of
48c

Any Book by Mail, 22c Extra for Postage.

The Daily Courier Employs No Canvassers or Agents on This Dictionary. The Only Way to Get It Is Shown Above

Address all Mail Orders to THE DAILY COURIER, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

NO MAN'S LAND A ROMANCE

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS

Copyright, 1917, by Louis Joseph Vance

She drew a deep breath, with a nod endorsing this foolish hope. "Very well," she said tersely. "Go, then. I must hurry back, for fear he may miss me. . . . Yes, I can brave it out; don't worry—I can't let him suspect. . . . And there's another reason," she continued stubbornly, when he started to object: "I can get you a revolver if I go back. Yes, my own. I have it in my trunk; I'm sure he doesn't know of it, for I never thought to show it him. It is loaded, too; and I can get it easily. . . . Now I will go."

"Very well," he consented reluctantly. "They won't miss me, that's sure; but you . . . try to slip away about dusk. Make some excuse, and— I'll be waiting here, all prepared. And I'll make sure of that revolver. First thing you get back. Take care of yourself above all things. . . . Oh, don't worry about me; he doesn't; with my fangs drawn, I'm no longer a factor in his calculations. . . . Go, then, and—God keep you, Katherine."

He could imagine the effort that her brave smile at parting cost her. . . . Unsmiling, somberly thoughtful, he watched her away, then hurried down to the beach.

Ten minutes of steady walking brought him to the place where he had bathed that morning—ages ago! A scant hundred feet further on, at the very foot of the bluff that arched a slightly concave face above it, lay a rowboat, bottom up, screened by a huge boulder. Hope palpant in his bosom, leaping and dying like a candle in the wind, he hastened to it, bent over, hands beneath the thwart, and stood it on its side. A low cry of disappointment sighed out from his lips. He let the boat fall back to its original position.

There were neither oars nor rowlocks. Despair blackened the sky for him. He swung about mechanically, in a daze of frustrated hope, and started back, plodding heavily as with weighted feet.

Fifty yards away from the boat, a resounding crash behind him brought him to the bluff face with a start.

Whether by accident of nature or human design a portion of the overhanging bluff, just at its verge, had given way, precipitating upon the boat, a cloud of pebbles, earth and dust, a rock several hundred pounds in weight, and the entire side of the dory had been crushed in.

Const's gaze raked upward. Along the edge of the bluff nothing moved. He listened intently. Not a sound.

A pale smile edged his troubled lips. "Check!" he said; and with a shrug resumed the backward way. Unheeded at his heels the blind dog dragged, muzzle and tail adroop, uttering now and then a wailing whine so faint that it seemed hardly more than a sigh.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Evening was advancing in utter calm when Const raked the beach before the deserted village. The wind had died away to mere vagrant breaths, barely strong enough to darken that dully polished, unquiet floor of water, widening in loneliness from those desolate, fog-bound shores. Pausing beside the beached catboat, Const stared hungrily at the little vessel off shore, gaily swinging at its mooring. How to reach her, how make use of her if needs must? . . . He shook his head in doubt, strongly assured now that he would set foot upon her decks only through exercise of force.

His hopes reverted now to Apple- yard as the last resort. Without the little man and the Echo—or some other boat—he was powerless, a floundering fish in the water.

At his feet the blind dog crouched, motionless as stone, seeming to search the infinite with the unswinking stare of its dead, colorless eyes. . . . Abruptly a sound of peeling feet transformed the scene. The blind dog lifted up with a jump and faced round, growling, rumbling in its throat. Const turned, startled and apprehensive.

Down the way to the beach Chang was running at a curious, outlandish jog-trot, head low between his broad, gaunt shoulders. Apparently he was heading directly for Const.

With a little thrill of fear the American glanced round for some means of defending himself. He had no doubt that the Chinaman had been commissioned to dispose of him even as poor Power had been done away with. In a sudden rush of anger he laid hold of the first thing that caught his eye—which happened to be the half rotted tiller of the catboat, a heavy and formidable club if it did not break with the initial blow—and moved a pace or two forward, holding himself in a position of defence.

But within a hundred yards the Chinaman swerved widely, then held on steadily toward the northern sand spit. A moment or two later he arrived at the water's edge, and while Const stared half stupefied, stopped and stripped to his linen drawers, then took to the water, wading out until he lost footing, then swimming with long, powerful, overhead strokes, straight out for the catboat.

Watching the sound, shaven poll with its coiled pigtail cut swiftly through the glimmering silvery sheet of water, Const lost himself in anxious speculation until recalled by a quick

movement of the dog at his side, accompanied by a deep-throated growl. He wheeled, then, to discover Blackstock close upon them, his burly body awaying heavily as he came on at a moderate pace.

A second growl, that more resembled an angry roar, brought the man to a standstill, with a hand moving nervously toward the side pocket of his coat, in which a firearm sagged visibly.

"If you're on speaking terms with that brute," said the man brusquely, "call him off before I take a pot-shot at him."

"Keep your hand clear of that pocket," said Const sharply, advancing, "or I'll take a chance at you myself."

"You?" Blackstock's thick lips curved, contemptuous. "Take your chance, by all means, with that silly, worm-eaten tiller, if you've got the nerve; but call off that dog, or I'll shoot him dead. I want a little talk with you."

Const, without ceasing to watch the man, for fear of treachery, had stopped to the dog's side and caught his fingers in an aged and weather-worn strap round its throat, before he appreciated the full significance of Blackstock's words. Then his jaw dropped and his eyes widened.

"What!" he cried, astounded. His gaze was keen upon the plump, dark, gruff face that loomed at him; he saw its small eyes no longer dull and fixed, but twinkling with an evil, impish glitter. The dim suspicion that more than once he had rejected from his thoughts as extravagant and idle, was suddenly resolved into conviction. "So," he said slowly, "you do see, after all!"

"The discovery," said Blackstock with a ponderous affectation of morbid wit, "does credit to your propensity. I congratulate you on making it—when I chose to let you."

For a moment occupied with restraining the dog, which seemed half-mad with desire to fly at Blackstock's throat, Const made no reply. In the light of this revelation the situation was taking on a new and fairly terrifying complexion.

"Of the two of us, I must say you've been the blindest," Blackstock continued in a manner of biting irony that seemed to amuse him. "I wondered from the first how long you'd take to find me out. Kate, of course, I'm accustomed to; I've had her hypochondria so long that she never dreams of questioning the matter, no matter how barefaced I am. But you—Lord! I thought you'd show more discrimination!"

He chuckled grimly, resting his elbow on the side of the careened boat. "You, the knight-errant!" he jeered. "Blind as a bat! Good Lord!"

Const spoke to the dog and succeeded in quieting it temporarily. "You've been taking all along?" he asked without visible resentment. "Ever since you showed up in court with those smoked glasses?"

He was talking more than for any better reason, to gain time to readjust his view point.

"Not entirely," he was saying, still with his evil secret smile. "I don't mind telling you, since you're curious, Mr. Const. I did have the devil's own time with my eyes for a while, and believed I'd lost my sight entirely; I honestly went abroad on my account alone. One of the few honest actions I boast, by the bye—if you don't find the interpolation obnoxious."

His laugh rang bitterly in Const's hearing.

"My friends the German specialists, however," he resumed, "worked wonders; I found my strength of vision returning, but was temporarily amused to continue the make-believe; it was immensely diverting for a time. I received consideration that I wouldn't have, otherwise, and I saw a lot I wasn't expected to see. And then, slowly, as I began to see more and more clearly, I realized the immense advantage it would give me to keep my eyes. . . . You can figure it out yourself, from your own ridiculous experience."

A slow, dark flush colored Const's face. "Then," he asked a trace thickly, "why are you giving yourself away now?"

"Because it diverts me extraordinarily, by your leave," Blackstock told him with unconcealed amusement. "Your mortified look, your annoyance—It's rich, my word it is! Besides, the necessity of keeping you in the dark's eliminated. In an hour, my giddy suite of dames, I'll be bidding you a fond farewell. It's been a very pretty farce, while it lasted, and I'm immensely obligated to you for making such an uncommon use of yourself for my benefit, but the curtain's about to ring down. Hence these epilogues."

"What," said Const slowly, "do you think you mean?"

"Literally what I'm announcing to you," Blackstock yawned affectedly. "The plain truth is," he continued with a mocking pretence of candor, "I'm a bit bored by this place. It's served its purpose well enough—I owe it no particular ill-will, and I've had my fling down here and made my bit of money; but now—no thanks to you, by the bye—this neck of the woods is growing a trace too hot for me. So I'm going to beat it and leave you cock of the roost."

"You mean you're going to try to escape in that catboat?" Const nodded toward the craft in question without removing his regard from Blackstock.

Aviator Parmalee and Pike's Peak, Which He Will Attempt to Ascend in An Aeroplane This Month.

DENVER, Aug. 4.—Philip O. Parmalee, of the Wright staff of aviators, will attempt to ascend Pike's Peak in an aeroplane during the first two weeks in August. Parmalee expresses great confidence in his ability to make the dangerous flight successfully. Pike's Peak is 14,117 feet above sea level, and its top is covered with perpetual snow. Parmalee is the aviator who has been instructing United States Army officers in the art of handling an aeroplane.



"That tub? Never-r! No—inquisitive! but I don't mind—I'm going to go away from here in a nice little, tight little motorboat that's now on the way down from New Bedford, kindness of the same friends who sent me the



"You Can Figure It Out Yourself."

Corsair—which you interfered with. As for that shell out there, I guess not!"

"Then why . . . 'So for yourself,'" Blackstock nodded.

Const turned to look—retaining with some difficulty his grasp upon the dog-collar. Intermittently while Blackstock talked the blind collier had been making vicious attempts to break away, apparently infuriated by the man's harsh and sardonic accents. And mechanically Const had been restraining him.

Indistinctly in the falling light he made out the tall, gaunt figure of the Chinaman poised with lifted arms on the gunwale of the boat, preparing to dive, and he received a vague impression that the boat itself was riding lower in the water. At first he failed to make the connection between the two. Then, as he watched, Chang leapt lightly up and out, turned in midair and entered the water as neatly as an arrow, with barely a perceptible splash.

"You see," commented Blackstock with a note of impatience, "I thought I'd remove at least one burden from your already overstrained intelligence."

His insolence fanned to a flame the smoldering resentment in Const's bosom. "What the devil are you getting at?" he demanded hotly.

"You," returned Blackstock, unmoved. "I had an idea you were making sheep's eyes at my little boat, so I decided to deliver you from temptation, and sent Chang out to settle her. A simple matter—watch her settling now!—just a strong twist of the wrist and out comes our bilge plug and in comes the water and—down she goes!"

Const, choking with despair and rage, in silence saw the prediction verified to its bitterest letter. Then he swung back to his tormentor, quiver-

ing with indignation even as the dog he held quivered and strained against restraint.

"Damn you!" he cried despite himself. Blackstock laughed again, by all tokens enjoying himself immensely. "But why?" he asked lightly. "Why damn me for taking a simple measure toward self-preservation—obeying Nature's first law, and all that sort of thing? I want you to stick here until tomorrow morning, at the earliest; that gives me a chance to make a clean getaway. Why should I leave you, the means to gum up my plans? Thanks, I'm many kinds of a fool, I know, but not that badly."

"You'll never leave this island free!" Const muttered.

"Oh, what's that? Oh, you think not—so? Believe me, my gay gallant, I'm wise to all you're banking on. It's true you had me guessing for a time—I wasn't sure about you at first; that immature beard you've been growing recently is quite some disguise, and besides you'd changed your way of talking; his lordship's languid drawl was missing; and you look like any other ordinary mutt, out of your pretty clothes—but I got your number in due course of time. That break you made about the gun when I was pulling my bluff about knowing people by the feel of their faces—you forgot yourself then, and I hadn't any more doubts. I did some tall figuring before I got completely hep, but a little work with wireless rounded the story out. You see, you had the yarn of the Corsair's trouble down too pat and glib for it to be without a grain of truth; you gave me that much to go on. . . . And then—well, we knew one man certainly, and probably two, had been on the island in the fog yesterday morning and butted in on the funeral obsequies of my ill-advised young assistant, Power, and it didn't seem in reason they'd be content to let the matter rest at that—especially after going to the trouble of breaking Chang's head in return for being shot at. . . . So I got busy, as I say, and the fog helped I fixed things up very prettily."

"I warned Voorkis—he's sipping for safety now; sent the tug after the Corsair, unhappily too late—it's evident your friend, the Secret Service sleuth—"

"How did you guess that?" Const demanded huskily.

"Considering what I've been up to, what was the likeliest guess? I wasn't sure until you gave it away just now—merely satisfied such was the case. . . . Well, as I was saying, I worked the wireless pretty steadily—was happy enough to pick up a message to the Scylla—a revenue cutter, I take it—ordering her here to bust up a nest of smugglers; and spiked that gun with another message, a couple of hours later, revoking the order as being based on false information. And, finally, I got my friends on the mainland to make up a little party to fetch me off. So, all things being pleasant as afternoon tea, I came down to gloat over you a little. Hope you don't mind."

"Why," said Const—"since you'd made up your mind about me—why

did you hold off this long? To laugh at me?"

"Partly, Mr. Const, partly. There were other reasons. One was I don't bear you any ill-will; which you'll allow is pretty decent of me, considering the rotten way I've treated you. I don't kill in cold blood without a pretty good reason. Van Tux's mouth had to be shut, you know—or rather, you don't know why, and likely never will; and Power was threatening to split on the game here, so he had to be taken care of. But you . . . I'll be candid; to begin with your life wasn't worth a tail-dip; I made up my mind to eliminate you with neatness and dispatch—when your back was turned, for choice. But then I began to think the game was about up, so far as No Man's Land was concerned. So, what was the use of making a bad matter messier? You were harmless, and I didn't hate you hard enough to want you murdered—unless you made it necessary. So I voted for the laugh instead of the funeral."

"Do you think for an instant I intend to let you go?"

"You? What've you got to say about it? Don't be silly; I'm going—and not to the electric chair, either. I shall just quietly drop out of your ken for good and all—and some day you'll be grateful. Look what a cute little island I'm making you a present of—God knows I've no further use for it; you're welcome. Same way with my wife: I was rather fond of her, once, but now you can have her. Of course there'll be some delay about the blessed respectability and of it—the divorce—grounds—desertion—and all that—but, still, if you're half as keen a lover as you are a fool—"

"You contemptible hound!"

"Steady, there!" Blackstock's voice dropped to a dangerous key. "Remember—"

He found no time to finish. As he spoke Const, beside himself, released the dog and whirled the tiller above his head. With a grunt Blackstock stopped back, tugging at the weapon in his pocket; but before he could drop it the dog, free and frantic with hatred, launched itself like a bolt for his throat and blind though it was, springing by instinct toward the sound of his voice, found its mark. Const's bludgeon, sweeping for his head with deadly accuracy, none the less missed its mark, so quickly the dog staggered and carried Blackstock off his feet.

In a twinkling they were down, Blackstock underneath, grappling madly with the frenzied collier whose jaws were snapping wickedly at his throat.

Almost beside himself, Const retained sufficient presence of mind to recognize his golden chance. Dropping his club, he went to his knees at Blackstock's side and with swift, sure hands rifled his pockets, possessing himself of the pistol which had been taken from him, or its counterpart. Dully, while thus employed, he was aware of a shout and a scream, oddly blended. The fear of Chang uppermost in his consciousness, he jumped to his feet, armed

and alert, and whirled about. But everything had taken place so swiftly and with so little warning, that the Chinaman, quick though he was to take the alarm and start at top speed for the scene of the struggle, was still many yards distant when Const arose, without a scruple leaving Blackstock at the mercy of the dog.

He saw Chang coming and saw him stop and level a revolver. Simultaneously he heard a shot—but from another quarter and another weapon than the Chinaman's. The latter, gleaming in the half light, suddenly

just succeeding in lighting to his knees. Already Const was closing in to his assistance, forgetful of his hatred and thinking only of aiding him in that unnatural contest; though at ways with the thought that they had by the rarest turn of Chance won the whip-hand—when Blackstock rose with a lurch, wrenched the collier from his breast and with a sudden, swift and merciless movement swung the dog above his head and brought it down with tremendous force across the coming of the boat. There was a single, terrible yelp, and the dog lay inert with a broken back.

Panting and shaken, both hands to his lacerated and bleeding throat, the man staggered a pace or two away, and fell suddenly against the bows of the boat, grasping its stem for support.

Stunned with the surprise of it, Const turned away, aware that Katherine was calling him.

"Garrett! Garrett!" he heard her cry. "Come—quickly! . . . Don't you see—?"

She flung an arm seaward and to the west. Following this sign, he saw, perhaps a quarter of a mile off shore, and sweeping swiftly in under the urge of a dozen ears, a mackerel-fisher's seine-boat, crowded to the throats with men.

There was no sign of any vessel in the offing. Whether this long-boat could have dropped from defied his most far-fetched guesses. He stared agape and thunderstruck until the woman, gaining his side, caught his arm with an imperative hand.

"Garrett!" Her voice was quivering now with consternation and the reaction from the excitement that had buoyed her up through the last few minutes. "Take me away, take me quickly! There's not a minute . . . The catboat . . . ?"

"Gone," he answered stupidly. "Sunk by Chang—Blackstock's orders. We've no chance now—only Apple- yard."

"Then, hurry! Don't you see that boat?"

"Yes, but—"

"They're his men—the crew of that schooner—at least, I think so. I'm sure of it. Against them, what chance have we? Let's get away, hide some place until your boat—"

"Right!" He whipped in his wool-gathering faculties. "But—we'll take him with us." He made as if to move for Blackstock, holding that gentleman under cover of his pistol.

But she held him back. "No; he'd only delay us. We must find a place of safety—"

"Right again!" he assented, turning with her and hastening toward the Cold Lairs. "But where?"

She dragged heavily upon his arm for a moment, gnapping and shaken with short, dry sobs. Then bravely she pulled herself up and released him.

"I don't know—some place—we must find some place—"

(To be Continued.)

The Opening Installment Will Appear in a Few Days

and alert, and whirled about. But everything had taken place so swiftly and with so little warning, that the Chinaman, quick though he was to take the alarm and start at top speed for the scene of the struggle, was still many yards distant when Const arose, without a scruple leaving Blackstock at the mercy of the dog.

He saw Chang coming and saw him stop and level a revolver. Simultaneously he heard a shot—but from another quarter and another weapon than the Chinaman's. The latter, gleaming in the half light, suddenly

just succeeding in lighting to his knees. Already Const was closing in to his assistance, forgetful of his hatred and thinking only of aiding him in that unnatural contest; though at ways with the thought that they had by the rarest turn of Chance won the whip-hand—when Blackstock rose with a lurch, wrenched the collier from his breast and with a sudden, swift and merciless movement swung the dog above his head and brought it down with tremendous force across the coming of the boat. There was a single, terrible yelp, and the dog lay inert with a broken back.

Panting and shaken, both hands to his lacerated and bleeding throat, the man staggered a pace or two away, and fell suddenly against the bows of the boat, grasping its stem for support.

Stunned with the surprise of it, Const turned away, aware that Katherine was calling him.

"Garrett! Garrett!" he heard her cry. "Come—quickly! . . . Don't you see—?"

She flung an arm seaward and to the west. Following this sign, he saw, perhaps a quarter of a mile off shore, and sweeping swiftly in under the urge of a dozen ears, a mackerel-fisher's seine-boat, crowded to the throats with men.

There was no sign of any vessel in the offing. Whether this long-boat could have dropped from defied his most far-fetched guesses. He stared agape and thunderstruck until the woman, gaining his side, caught his arm with an imperative hand.

"Garrett!" Her voice was quivering now with consternation and the reaction from the excitement that had buoyed her up through the last few minutes. "Take me away, take me quickly! There's not a minute . . . The catboat . . . ?"

"Gone," he answered stupidly. "Sunk by Chang—Blackstock's orders. We've no chance now—only Apple- yard."

"Then, hurry! Don't you see that boat?"

"Yes, but—"

"They're his men—the crew of that schooner—at least, I think so. I'm sure of it. Against them, what chance have we? Let's get away, hide some place until your boat—"

"Right!" He whipped in his wool-gathering faculties. "But—we'll take him with us." He made as if to move for Blackstock, holding that gentleman under cover of his pistol.

But she held him back. "No; he'd only delay us. We must find a place of safety—"

"Right again!" he assented, turning with her and hastening toward the Cold Lairs. "But where?"

She dragged heavily upon his arm for a moment, gnapping and shaken with short, dry sobs. Then bravely she pulled herself up and released him.

"I don't know—some place—we must find some place—"

(To be Continued.)

The Mystery of a \$40,000 Robbery

is the plot upon which is founded a new serial story by HARRY IRVING GREENE, author of "Yosonde of the Wilderness," etc., about to appear in these columns, entitled

The Lash of Circumstance

From the opening chapter, when the daring theft is disclosed, to the very last your suspicion as to the identity of the guilty one will leap from one character to another until the startling and unexpected denouement.

You will find this mystery as enjoyable a story as you have read in many a day.

The Opening Installment Will Appear in a Few Days

